AMONG THE BASUTOS.

MANAGE TO THE T

ewithly towards the waist. Their arms and legs are beautifully fashioned for strong swift deeds. Strip an ordinary white men and put him amongst those black warriors, and he would look like a human clothes rack. They walk with a quick, springy step, and gave me the impression that they could march at the double for a week without tiring. But they are at their best on horseback. To see them barebacked dash down the side of a sheer cliff, plunge into the river, swim their horses over, and then climb the opposite bank when the face of the bank is like the face of a wall is a sight weath travelling far to see.

What to Do With the Basutos.

And their women; what of them? From the back of the head to the back of the head to the back of the head you could place a lance shaft, so straight are they in their carriage. Their dress is a bunch of feathers and the third of a silk pocket handkerchief, with a copper ring around the ankle and another around the wrist. They do most of the later and single as it is, though I know

mean in regard to money or gifts, and now the intrinsic value of things just well as any pedlar in all England. udging the "nigger" merely as a human being, irrespective of sentiment, color, and so forth, I can only say that in my a every respect than the average white borer and his family in England. These folk have plenty to eat, little to do, and are very jolly. They would be perfectly happy if they only had a sufficient number of rifles and a large enough supply of ammunition to enable them to drive every white representations.

happy if they only had a sufficient number of rifles and a large enough supply of ammunition to enable them to drive every white man clean away from their borders.

A Basuto Bride.

When I arrived at Jonathan's village that warrior was away with a band of his young men, so that I could not see him, though I saw his son at a wedding which was being held when I reached the scene. I was taken through rows of naked, grinming savages, of both sexes, to be introduced to the bride and bridegroom, whom I found to be a pair of mission converts. When I saw the pair the shock nearly shook my boots off. The bride, a full-blooded young negress, was dressed in a beautiful white satin dress, which fitted her as if it had been fired at her out of a gun. It would not meet in front the property to the covered to the body to make a patch to cover a black eye, but still they tried it, for the sex seem to me to be much alike on the inside, whether they dress in a coat of paint or a coat of sealskin.

Not the Pout of Poetry. out of a gun. It would not meet in front laced up by narrow bands of red silk, like a footballer's jersey. In her short, woodly thair she had pinned a wreath of artificial orange blossoms, which looked like a diadem of snow on a midwinter mudheep. Down her broad back there hung a great gauzy lace veil big enough the make a flynet for a cow camel in summer. It was not fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a start from the looked on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but was field on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but a sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath of the sum of fixed on to her dress, nor to her dress, and the groom took his bride by the groom took his bride by the arm, and made an effort to induce her to leave her naids of honor, and "trek" to leave her naids of honor,

of a prize filly of the draught order at a country fair. Her hands were encased in a pair of white kid gloves, man's size, and a pretty big man at that, for she had a gentle little first that would have scared John L. Sullivan in his palmiest day.

When I was introduced to the newly-shelled externor she was one of these

Brewers—A Wonderful Description of the Fair One's Smile.

A Brand From the Burning.

The grown hung on to his heries arm thins a five a segar-stick. He was a tall town the sile gingham in one hand, and an injective mode that. He carried his bride in booking sky, hypocretical and awfully at the stage of the sound to the word looks. He was tall town of the fair for the preliminary objections rused and high-crowded hat. He carried his bride in booking sky, hypocretical and awfully an order to be worded to give him to cross the before, and it possesses when the stage of the objections rused and high-crowded hat. He carried his bride in booking sky, hypocretical and awfully an order to be worded to give him to cross the before the stage of the objections and the stage of the objections rused and high-crowded hat. He carried his bride in booking sky, hypocretical and awfully an order to be some stage of the objections and the stage of the objections rused and high-crowded hat. He carried his bride in booking sky, hypocretical and awfully an order to be some stage of the objections and the stage of the objections rused and high-crowded hat. He carried his bride in booking sky, hypocretical and awfully unconfrontable. At times the would look and awfully an order to be shown that the stage of the objections rused and the stage of the objections rused and the bride, for I have carried his price in the ruse of the preliminary objections rused and high-crowded hat. He carried his bride in the carried his bri

a cliff-crowned coast.

A little later one of the bridesmaids, A little later one of the bridesmaids, whose toilet consisted of a dainty neckdace of beeds and a copper ring around one ankle, invited me to drink a draught of native beer. The beer was in a large calabash, and I felt constrained to drink some of it. These matives know how to make love and they know how to m thad neither body nor sout in the answer meeting. Some of the niggers got gloriously merry on it, and sang songs and danced weird unlucky dances under its influence. But it did not appeal to me in that way, possibly I was not educated up to its piceties.

that way, possibly I was not educated up to its niceties.

The wedding joys were of a peculiar nature. Bride and bridegroom linked arm in arm marched up and down on a pad about twenty yards in length, a nule ministrel marched in front, and drew uncarthly music from a kind of mouth cream. Girls squatted in the dust en route clapped their hands and chanted a chorus. The groom hopped first on one leg and

By and by the groom took his bride by mer. It was not fixed on to her dress, nor to her) wreath, but systed on to two hitle kinks with and side of her head, by bright green ribbons, after the fashiour sullen, and the bride continued to "pout."

a gentile little first that would have scared John L. Sullivan in his palmiest day.

When I was introduced to the newly-shackled matron she put one of those gloved hands into mine with a simpering air of coyness that made me feel cold all over, for that hand in the kid glove reminded me of the day I took my first lesson from Laurence Foley, Australia's champion boxer, and he had an eight-ounce glove on (thank Heaven!) on that occasion. In her right hand the bride carried a fan of splendid ostrich feathers, with which she brushed the flies off the groom. It was vast enough to have brushed ad away a toy terrier, to say nothing of flies, but it looked a toy in that giant fist.

A Brand From the Burning.

The groom hung on to his bride's arm.

Brewers—A Wonderful Descrip—

The groom hung on to his bride's arm.

The groom hung on to his bride's arm.

The solwly she draws the contre, just as the universe will be crumpled up on the day of judgement. It is a beautiful sight, the mouth which when she smiled looked like a sword wound on the flank of a horse, now when the "pout" is complete looks like a crumpled up on the day of judgement. It is a beautiful sight, the mouth which when she smiled looked like a sword wound on the flank of a horse, now when the "pout" is complete looks like a crumpled up on the day of judgement. It is a beautiful sight, the mouth which when she smiled looked like a sword wound on the flank of a horse, now when the "pout" is complete looks like a crumpled up on the day of the sword wound on the flank of a horse, now when the "pout" is complete looks like a crumpled up on the day of the sword wound on the flank of a horse, now when the "pout" is complete looks like a crumpled up on the day of the sword wound on the flank of the sword wound on

The Same Old Suit.

The Sa farmers who dwell near their borders as so many interlopers whose title deeds were signed by the rifle, and they long for the time to come when they can sweep them backwards with the strong arm. They never speak of the land close to their border as the Free State. They call, it with deadly significance the "Conquered territory," and the idea of reconquest is strong in their minds. Of old time the Boer farmers stood ever ready to defend what they had conquered with the rifle, and the nigger had learned to dread the Dutch rifle as he had learned to dread the Dutch rine as he dreads few things in this world. Today he knows that the Boer is helpless, and is unsparing in his insolence to his old time foe. Later on friction between the white man, and the black is certain to ensue, and if he has the upper hand the black What to Do With the Basutos.

There are many things in this world that I know nothing at all about, but I do frow a horseman when I see him, for I was bred in a land where nine-tenths of the boys can ride. But nowhere have I seen a whole male population ride as I these Basuto warriors wide, and the best use England can make of them is to turn them into mounted infantry. Give them is to mounted infantry. Give them is to make more proposed by the part of the boys of damsels, as airily clothed as I depart to the happy in the sunf boy can ride. But nowhere have I seen a whole male population ride as these Basuto warriors wide, and the best use England can make of them is to turn them into mounted infantry. Give them is to turn them into mounted infantry. Give them is to be a six nonths drill, and they will be fit to face any troops in Europe. I never saw them down her cheeks like rain down a coal heap. Then she threw back let head own her cloeks like a mammoth duck treading water, and spread her hands out palm downwards like that before; it was like the effort of the back, the South African farmers of British the hard set mouth, the massive jaw, the part of the part o foe. Later on friction between the white man, and the black is certain to ensue, and if he has the upper hand the black man will not stop at mere insolence.

I don't know how the imperial parliament ment may feel about it, but I do know that if there is wrong done the Boers by the blacks, the South African farmers of British blood will rise like one man to defend the men and women of their own color. They will never permit the black man to dominate the white, and that will cause friction between the Colonists and the imperial government. There is more in this than may meet the eye at the first glance, for if the Colonists rise to battle glance, for if the Colonists rise to battle with the blacks the imperial troops will have to assist them whether the ment of the day likes or dislikes it, or eige we shall see the Colonists of our own blood clamouring for the withdrawal of British rule in South Africa, and we shall licar again the cry for a South African republic. Not a "Dutch" South African republic next time, but a blended nationality, and Colonial Britons and Colonial Dutchmen will be found fighting side by side under

Surely, if it is not wise to allow the whites to carry ams, it is not wise or right to allow sixty thousand fierce fighting men to remain fully equipped and mounted. To me it seems that now, whilst we have two hundred and fifty thousand fighting men in Africa to overawe and intimidate the warriors, we should take from them, by force if necessary, everything in the shape of warlike weapons. White men are not permitted in any of our colonies to ride or strut about the country armed to the teeth. Therefore, I ask why should these blacks be privileged to do what Australians or Canadians are forbidden to do? They have no valid excuse for being in possession of weapons of war. They have now no enemies capable of attacking them upon their borders. There is no animal life of a savage or dangerous character near them, and their armament is a menace to the public safety. If their young men will not settle down to the peaceful calling of husbandmen, tillers of the soil, and breeders of stock, let them be drafted into our army for service abroad. If there hem, by force if necessary, everything in and breeders of stock, let them be drafted into our army for service abroad. If there is not enough for the more elderly men to do in the farming line, let them turn their energies towards the development of the proprietors of Perry Davis Pain-Killer. allow any white man to work.

I have spent a good many years of my life exploring new mineral territory, and have seen much of the best auriferous country known to modern times, but that Basuto country ought, in my estimation, to be one of the richest gems in the British diadem. That good payable gold-bearing rock exists there I know beyond question. diadem. That good payable gold-bearing rock exists there I know beyond question.

I also know beyond all doubt that diamonds are to be easily won from the soil. and I am thoroughly cognisant of the fact that at least one, and I believe many. quicksilver mines, can be located there. Others who know the country well have told me of coal and tin and silver mines, and samples have been shown to me which made my mouth water. Yet all this wealth, which nature's generous hand has scat-tered so liberally for the use of mankind, is jealously locked away year by year by use for it themselves, yet wan not, upon any consideration whatever, grant a mining concession to a white man, no matter what that white man's nationality may be.

—[A. G. Hales, correspondent for the London News.

NOT OFFICIAL PAPER.

The Claim of Colonel Domville's Friends.

Hampton, Nov. 27.—The recount proceedings demanded by Mr. A. E. Mc-Intyre in the Domville-Fowler case took a sensational turn today and as a result of a protest by Mr. Skinner the election may be declared invalid. The ballots used were printed, it is alleged, on paper other than that supplied by the clerk of

the crown in chancery.

Judge Wedderburn opened his court by reading his decision upon the objections raised on November 24 by counsel against granting a recount, each of which was considered with much detail, but in each case with a conclusion adverse to the

therefore could not have been supplied by the clerk of the crown. by the clerk of the crown.

Mr. Currey objected that such an objection not having been made before the deputy returning officer when the ballots were counted; it could not now be entertained. There was a prolonged discussion, in which Mr. Skinner claimed the right to bring the returning officer, the printer of the ballots, and the clerk of the crown is described by the second of the counterpart of the counter in chancery as witnesses and secure their evidence as to the validity of the ballots, and, in case the judge should decide not to entertain the objection, to appeal to a judge of the Supreme court for an opn-

An appeal has been taken from the opinion of Judge Wedderburn and the validity of the election will be tested before an election court, on the ground that unproper paper was used, before counting

Calgary, Nov. 27.—Frank Oliver's (Liberal) majority in Alberta is now 1,181 with one poll to hear from. The official declaration will be made temorrow.

Winnipeg, Nov. 27—(Special)—The official majority of L. Boyd (Conservative),

in Marquette, is 156.

Welland, Nov. 27—(Special)—The Conservatives in Welland in convention today, unanimously nominated William Me-Cleary, ex-M. P., as their candidate in the approaching by-election for the Ontario legislature. Mr. McCleary represented Welland in the legislature for several years prior to his election in the dominion

A physician is not always at hand. Guard yourself against sudden coughs and colds by keeping a bottle of Pain-Killer in the house. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c.

Not Yet-"Is your son a voter?" asked the Not Let—"Is your son a votr: asset wistor. "Nope," answered the Kentuckian. "He ain't quite old enough to participate regular in elections yet. All he can do is to sit out in the backyard and shoot at a target."—[Washington Star.

Thousands of Canadians can vouch for

An English writer says that the churches of Christ in the United Kingdom are moving slowly but surely into a position of more urgent and practical opposition to

The D. & L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil There are 644 students in the Harvard

law school this year, 82 colleges being re presented by their graduates, and leading, its delegation numbering 73.

From all over Canada come letters telling us of the great benefits derived from the use of The D. & L. Menthol Plasters in cases of neuralgin, rheumatism, lame back, etc. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.,

President Merrill, of Colgate, says that a sound Christian scholarship turns toward, not away from, the Bible, and that though no two theologians think alike, he is glad. Our attitude, he thinks, should be an open mind, and a glad face toward Christ.

"MY HEART IS FIXED"

THE SUPREME VALUE OF A STABLE SPIRITUAL CONDITION.

Who Is "The Same Yesterday, To-day and Forever"-The Source of Usefulness and Happiness on Earth.

way?".
Homely is the illustration by which this prophet of tears deplores the vacillation of the nation to whom inquiry at this stage on the objections raised. I therefore disallow the prelimination of the nation to whom he wrote. Now they wanted alliance with Egypt, and now with Assyria. raised. I therefore disallow the preliminary objections."

The hag containing the returns were then brought from a cell in the jail, where they had been kept by the sheriff. The judge then read what he is required by judge then read what he is required by statute to do in a recount, viz: 1st, to home life, goes from place to place gadding about, as we say, never set-tled anywhere or in anything, and he cries out to them, "Why gaddest thou about so much to change thy

No. 15 of Kingston, where the return gives 86 ballots for Fowler and 103 for Domville, a total quantity of ballots of 139.

At this stage Mr. Milligan, counsel for Col. Domville, called for the polling book to show that the number entered thereon corresponded with the number of ballots returned.

Well, the world has now as many gadabouts as it had in Bible times, and I think that that race of people is more numerous now than it ever was. Gadabouts among religious theories, among religious theories, among neighborhoods, and one of the greatest wants of the church and the world is more steadfastness and more fixedness of pur-

While seeking divine guidance in your selection of a lifetime sphere examine your own temperament. phrenologist will tell you your men-tal proclivities. The physiologist will tell you your physical tempera-ment. Your enemies will tell you fine sketch of a ship or rock or house or face? Be an artist. Do you find yourself humming cadences, and do the treble clef and the musical bars drop from your pen easily, and can you make a tune that charms those who hear it? Be a musician. Are you born with a fondness for argument? Be an attorney. Are you naturally a good nurse and especially interested in the relief of man? Be a physician. Are you interested in all questions of traffic and in bargain making? Are you apt to be successful on a large or small scale? Be a merchant. Do you prefer country life, and do you like the plow, and do you hear music in the Tus-tle of a harvest field? Be a farmer, Are you fond of machinery, and are turning wheels to you a fascination, and can you follow with absorbing interest a new kind of threshing ma-chine hour after hour? Be a mechanic. If you enjoy analyzing the natural elements and a laboratory distince about other worlds and interested in all instruments that that would bring them nearer for inspection, be an astronomer. If the grass under your feet and the foliage over your head and the flowers which shake their incense on the

which shake their incense on the summer air are to you the belles lettres of the field, be a botanist.

If you have no one ficulty dominant and nothing in your make upseems to point to this or that occupation, shut yourself up in your own room, get down on your knees and reverently ask God what he made you for and tell him that you are willing to do anything that he wishes you to do. Before you leave that of your usefulness and happiness and your temporal and eternal welfare

streggle. Charles Goodyear, the inventor, whose name is now a synonym all the world over for fortune added to fortune, waded many years chin deep through the world's scorn and was thrust in debtor's prison and came with his family to the verge of starvation; but continued his experiments with vulcanized rubber until he added more than can be estimated to the world's his own advantage. Columbus and John Fitch, and Stephenson and Robert Bruce, and Cyrus W. Field you expect to get all that coal in with that little shovel?" And she replied, "Yes, sir, if I work long enough." By the help of God choose your calling and stick to it. The gadabouts are failures for this life, to say nothing of the next.

There are many who exhibit this frailty in matters of religion. They are not sure about anything that pertains to their soul or their eternal destiny. Now they are Universalans, and now they are Universaland. ans, and now they are Universal-

Is a process excited by vanity, backed up by Is a process excited by vanity, backed up, by good tight boots—you may lack the vanity but you have the good tight boots—you may wear any size boots you please up to three sizes too small, if you use Futnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Druggists sell it.

ists, and now they are Methodists, and now they are Presbyterians, and are not quite sure that the Bible was inspired or, if inspired, whether the words or the ideas the words or the ideas were inspired or whether only part of the book was inspired. They think at one time that the story in Genesis about TALMAGE ON SPIRIT OF UNREST. the Garden of Eden is a history, and the month after they think it is an allegery. At one time they think the book of Job describes what real-Spiritual Gadabouts to the Almighty ly occurred, but the next time they speak of it they call it a drama Now they believe all the miracles Washington, Nov. 25.—From an unusual text Dr. Talmage in this discourse rebukes the spirit of unrest which characterizes so many people and shows them the happiness and usefulness to be found in stability; text, Jeremiah ii, 36, "Why gaddest thou about so much to change thy, way?" to show how these scenes had noth

to their spiritual condition and day after day and year after year go gadding about among hopes and fears and anxieties. They sing with great emphasis that old hymn which we have all sung:

'Tis a point I long to know; Oft it causes anxious thought;
Do I love the Lord or no? Am I his, or am I not?

the broad invitations of the gospel.

Accept them. There are all the assurances. Apply them. There are all the hopes of pardon and heaven.

Adopt them. There is the King's highway. Start on it. Traveling any road, you are not satisfied until the hopes of pardon and heaven. you have found out whether it is the right road or the wrong road, and you climb up in the darkness to read the words on the finger board at the roadside to see if it be the right road, but if it be the wrong road, when come over to the right road you cross over to the right road. If you are on the sea, you want to know into what port you will run or upon what rocks you are in danger of crashing. This moment you have all the information point-While an occasional absence is ex-cusable for the gratification of some wish to hear that which is conse-crated or religiously oratoric in some other pulpit, when the pastor of a church with his eye calls the roll of attendance, by your presence in the old place practically answer, saying: "I am here to get the benefit of all the useful thoughts you may utter and of all the hymns you may give out and of all the prayers you may offer. I, a soldier of Jesus Christ, am in my own place in the company, in the battalion, in the regiment, and when you command 'March!' I will, march, and when you command 'Halt!' I will halt, you command and when you order 'Ground arms!' I will ground arms.'

But, oh, how the gadabouts injure the churches! Instead of staying in their own prayer meeting or Sunday school they afflict other prayer meetings and Sunday schools. I meet them on the street going the wrong could entertain you all day and all night, be a chemist. If you are inquisitive about other worlds and inthe text, "Why gaddest thou about so much to change thy way?"

My text also addresses those who in search of happiness are going hither and yonder looking for that which they find not. Their time is

willing to do anything that he wishes you to do. Before you leave that room you will find out. For the sake only reveal the awful holocaust of jangled nerves and the suicidal habits of much of our social life. The do not join that crowd of people who go gadding about among businesses and occupations, now trying this and now trying, that and never accomplishing anything.

All the great successes have been gained through opposition and struggle. Charles Goodyear, the inventor, whose name is now a succession of the carriage on a raw night, on the front steps. Find me one man or one woman who in all the rounds of pleasure and selfishness has found a piece. ure and selfishness has found a piece of happiness as large as that half dollar which the benevolent and

can be estimated to the world's health and comfort, as well as to his own advantage. Columbus and are, with women who are members Robert Bruce, and Cyrus W. Field and 500 others were illustrations of what tenacity and pluck can do. "Hard pounding," said Wellington at Waterloo, "hard pounding, gentlemen, but we will see who can pound the longest." Yes, my friends, that is the secret, not flight from obstacles in the way, "but who can be in so many different places at the same time that their children are left to the care of irresponsible servants, and if the little benevolent institutions, and have to stand at a booth in so many fairs, is the secret, not flight from obstacles in the way, "but who can pound the longest." The child had it right when attempting to carry a ton of coal, a shovelful at a time, from the sidewalk to the cellar, and some one asked her. "Do cellar, and some one asked her, "Do you expect to get all that coal in with that little shovel?" And she are as thoroughly orphan as any of

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablote

duties for any church meeting, how-ever important, or any hospital, however merciful, or any outside beneficence, however glorious and grand. Not understanding this, we mistake when we try to give satisthere are in our churches and in the world. We understate the facts. We look over our church audiences on the Sabbath or our weekly service and conclude that they represent the amount of piety in that neighborhood. Oh, no! There are many most consecrated souls that are not found in churches. Look into those houses with large families of children and little or no hired help. For much of the year there is some one ill, and a special guardian care is requisite. How much time can that mother give to churches and prayer meetings when most of the family down with scarlet fever or have colds that threaten now one kind of disease and now another? That mother watching at home as much pleases So also many are unfixed in regard the Lord as the mother who at church takes the sacrament or in the mission school tells the waifs of the street how they may become sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. That mother at home is deciding the destiny of the state by the way she leads that boy into right think-ing and acting and is deciding the welfare of some future home by the example she is setting that girl, and though the world does not appreciate Why do you not find out whether the unobserved work heaven watches and rewards. On the other hand, you are his or not? There are all you have known women who are off at meetings humanitarian and philanthropic, planning for the destitute and the outcast, while their own children went unwashed and un-kempt, their garments needing re-pairs, their manners impudent and themselves a general nuisance to the community in which they live.

The book of Samuel gives a photo-graph of Mephibosheth lame in both feet. When we see any one lame in one foot or lame in both feet, we always wonder by what accident he was lained. Perhaps it may have been in battle for his country, or he may have been run over by some reckless driver, or some explosion did the damage. So you wonder how Mephibosheth became lame in both text. The Bible for a good research pened in this way: Their mothers were gadabouts and neglected their homes, and the work of training them was given over to incompetent nurses, and the nurses let them fall into bad habits, told them depraving stories and gave them wrong notions of life and practically ruined them. But as Mephibosheth was taken by King David into the palace and seated at the royal table, so by the grace of the heavenly King these unfortunate ones may yet be seated at the King's table in King's palace, though the nurses did drop them so that morally they were

lame in both feet.

One bad habit these gadabouts, masculine or feminine, are sure to get, and that is of scandal distribu-They hear so many deleterious things about others and see so much of wrong behavior that they are loaded up and loaded down with the faults of others, and they have their eyes full, and their ears full, and their hands full, and their mouths full of defamation. The woman who is endowed of gossip can so easily unite her bonnet strings and sit down to spend the afternoon. A man can afford you a cigar as a retainer if you will patiently hear cannot pay their debts, or are about to fail, or are guilty of moral mishap, or have aroused suspicion of embezzlement. Ali gadabouts are peddlers, who unpack in your presence their large store of nux vomica and nightshade. Such gadabouts have little prospect of heaven. If they got there, they would try to create jealousy among the different ranks of celestials, and make trouble among the heavenly neighbors, and start quarrels seraphic, and would be on perpetual run, now down this house of many mansions, and now in the choir of the temple, and now on the walls, and now on the gates, until they would be chased down and pushed out into the pandemonium of backbiters and slanderers after Jeremiah had addressed them in the words, "Why gaddest thom about so much to change thy way?' Now, what is the practical use of

as, so many have ruined themselves and ruined others by becoming gadabouts among occupations, among religious theories, among churches, among neighborhoods; therefore, re-solved, that we will concentrate upbehavior and waste no time in vacillations and indecisions and uncer-tainties, running about in places where we have no business to be. Life is so short we have no time to play with it the spendthrift. Find out whether the Bible is true and whether your nature is immortal, and whether Christ is the divine and only Saviour, and whether you must have him or be discomfited, and whether there will probably ever be a more auspicious moment for your becoming his adherent, and then make this 12 o'clock at noon of Nov. 25, 1900, the most illustrious min-ute that you will ever have passed since the day of your birth until the ten millionth cycle of the coming eternity, because by complete sur-render of thought and will and affect Christ you become a new man, a new woman, a new soul, and God the Father, and God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, and all angelrubim, and seronhim

